

A portrait of Brenda White, a Black woman with short dark hair, wearing glasses, a black and white patterned top with orange accents, and a necklace. She is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The background is a soft pink gradient with bokeh light effects.

*In Loving  
Memory  
of*

*Brenda White*

**Sunrise**  
*July 9, 1945*

**Sunset**  
*January 4, 2014*

*Service*

Friday, January 10, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

**Trinity U.A.M.E. Church**  
226 Warren Street  
Newark, New Jersey

## Obituary

**Brenda M. Willis-Johnson-White** was born on July 9, 1945 in Laurinburg, North Carolina to the late great Eddie and Gertrude Jones, Sr.

She attended school in North Carolina until age 13. She then relocated to Newark, NJ graduating from Central High School.

Brenda went home to be with her Father on January 4, 2014. She was welcomed home by her husband, James W. White.

She leaves to cherish and celebrate her memories: six children, Violet and Anthony (Willis) Gattison, Renard Willis, Shirley (Willis) Wiggins, Alton Willis, Regina Johnson and Eric Johnson; four brothers, Harold and Bonnie Jones, James Willis, Eddie and Patricia Jones, Jr. and Herbert Jones; one aunt, Willie M. Willis Brown; five godchildren; ten step children; and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

## **Interment**

Evergreen Cemetery  
Hillside, New Jersey

*Immediately following the interment friends are invited to join  
the family for repast back at the church.*

# *Love Is Never Lost*

Don't think of me as gone away,  
My journey has just begun  
Life holds so many facets,  
This earth is only one  
Just think of me as resting  
From the sorrows and the tears,  
In a place of warmth and comfort  
where there are no days or years  
Think of how I must be wishing  
that you could know today how nothing  
but during sadness can really pass away  
think of me as living in the hearts of those I've touched  
for nothing love is never lost and I have loved so much.

## *Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

### **Professional Services Provided By**

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
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